

EXTRA
THEIR GIFTS.

Christmas Presents Left
in the Stockings of
People You Know.

FROM JEWELS TO "THE GRIP."

Officials and Other Servers of the
Public Remembered.

Tokens for Legal Men, Sporting
Men and All Sorts of Men.

"What did you get for Christmas?"
That's what your chum asked you and
you asked your chum when you met him
this morning, and when your chum's
wife dropped in to call on your wife, that
same question was the first thing that es-
caped from the lips of each.

Next to the happiness of giving a holi-
day offering and the pleasure derived from
receiving one of these annual mementoes
of affection, there is the delight of par-
ticipation in the happiness of those about
you.

"What did you get for Christmas?" is
the question of the hour, and the answer
to that question, but so many thousands
times in New York to-day, is of interest
to everybody.

EVERYBODY now reporters have been
asking that question of a host of people
in whom all New York is interested, and
the answers may be gathered from the fol-
lowing report:

Recorder Smyth—A solid oxidized sil-
ver cigar-box of gigantic size, containing
300 Rogn perfectos, fit for the gods.

Judge Gliderville—The good wishes
of the court attaches and the usual re-
membrances at home.

Judge Martineau—A silver toilet set from
Mrs. Martineau.

Judge-elect James Fitzgerald—A tiny
watch chain of platinum and gold from
Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Bail-Clerk William F. Penney, of the
District-Attorney's office—This elegant
horoscope scarf-pin of gold set with eight
sparkling diamonds, from Col. Fellows.

District-Attorney Fellows—A lot of
things, useful and ornamental, including
this scarf-pin, an oval pink pearl set in
diamonds.

David Anderson, the seven-year-old boy
who assists Recorder Smyth—A turkey
as big as myself.

Assistant District-Attorney B. F. Dos
Passos—A long stemmed cherry pipe, and
I smoke like a Turk. Oh, yes, and a
collar-button—don't forget that.

President J. Edward Simmons, of the
Board of Education—From my chum
Recorder Smyth, a smoking set of solid
silver.

Miss Gould, the pretty typewriter in
the District-Attorney's office—The tiny
hunting-case gold watch, set with one
large, sparkling diamond. From whom?
I shall never tell. And this oxidized silver
bonbonniere.

Michael Scudi, the Italian bootblack at
the Court of General Sessions—Two
scudi (dollars) in silver dropped into the
broken bottle that I hung on the wall for
a Christmas tree.

Capt. John Sparks, Chief Clerk of the
Criminal Courts—Nothing.

Detective John Reilly—Nothing. I guess
that's a poor Christmas for me. I guess
they forgot that I was around.

But Seinfeld, billiard marker and court
officer—A Grappa. I can't breathe alone.
Mayor's Marshal Daniel Engelhardt—I
got \$600 for \$10, on Venetia, at "The
Gut."

Alfred J. Johnson, of the Mayor's office
—Been wearing diamonds since yester-
day; collar and cuff buttons. See! And
the presents named were proudly ex-
hibited.

Geo. E. Best, Mayor Grant's Confidential
Clerk—I had a happy day with my
family and a number of useful gifts.

Coroner Rooney, of the Board of
Taxation and Assessments—Only some
gloves and handkerchiefs from my little
ones, but I would rather have them than
more valuable ones from other hands.

Alderman David Barry—The most con-
spicuous thing I got was the Grip.
Abe!

Mayor Grant (pleadingly)—Oh! now,
Chamberlain Croker (as communicative
as Mayor Grant)—Not much.

Supervisor Wm. J. K. Kenny, of the
City Record—A beautiful watch. The list
is so long that I would not attempt to
enumerate all my presents. I received a
great many which I prize very highly.

President Coleman, of the Board of
Taxation and Assessments—Only some
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ones, but I would rather have them than
more valuable ones from other hands.

chain and a pair of diamond sleeve but-
tons.

Secretary Gunther K. Ackerman, of the
Civil Service Board (tearfully)—La
Grappe.

Clerk William Moser, of Part II,
Court of General Sessions—This little
disk of iron, inscribed, "Who is shy in
the jack-pot?"

Pat Daly, of Clerk Sparks's office—This
coral shirt-button.

Dr. Polyglot Dolin, Court Interpreter
—I gave, but I received nothing. That
is where I have the advantage.

Mary, the apple-woman of the brown-
stone Court-House—I got \$35 in a bunch
from the kind gentlemen who are officers
in the courts. God bless 'em.

Col. Andrew H. H. Dawson—The con-
gratulations of many kind friends, and
from one case of fifty valuable books.

Assistant District-Attorney Jerome—A
postal card from McGinty. He is still
very wet.

Assistant District-Attorney John D.
Lindsay—The grip. It's something awful.

Assistant District-Attorney Andrew D.
Parker—Only articles of clothing and or-
nament from members of my family. I
don't like 'em.

Anthony Comstock—The best Christ-
mas I ever had. The citizens of Summit,
N. J., where I live, made up a purse to
buy Christmas gifts for the eighty poor
talians at work on the waterworks there,
and I was the happy man selected to dis-
tribute them. I poor fellow, away
from families and friends, enjoyed a feast
of fruits, macaroni, cheese and beef,
and I enjoyed seeing them immensely.

William F. Blum, a little partner,
Abe Hummel, gave me two boxes of
cigars, every cigar cost a dollar. Then my
wife presented me a silver smoker's
set of tobacco and a box of Reine Victoria
Perfumes, from an unknown friend.

Assistant District-Attorney MacDon-
ald—The express companies are very dilatory.
I know there are lots of things coming.
But I haven't got 'em yet.

Coroner Levy—Aside from the custom-
ary Christmas gifts, I enjoyed visits to
several charitable institutions in which I
am interested, and where Christmas cheer
was enjoyed by the unfortunate.

Commissioner of Public Works Thomas
F. Gilroy—Numerous little remembrances
from members of my family.

Deputy Commissioner Bernard F. Mar-
tin—A handsome solitaire diamond ead.

Supt. McCormack, of the Bureau of
Liquor and Game, a box of Reine Victoria
Perfumes, from an unknown friend.

Chief Clerk Clifford, of the Public
Works—A beautifully embroidered smok-
ing jacket and a Turkish fez.

Under-Sheriff Sexton—A magnificent
gold locket and watch chain from Mayor
Grant, with a horseshoe set in diamonds
on one side and the words "MAYOR GRANT"
set with precious stones on the reverse.

Sheriff Fitch—Two silk umbrellas, one
with a richly engraved and embossed gold
handle.

D. A. McLaughlin, superintendent of
Telephones in the Court-House—A pair of
embroidered slippers.

Secretary J. B. McGoldrick, of Tam-
many's General Committee—An elegant
silk umbrella, with the handle inlaid
with silver, and an engraved plate bear-
ing the words "TAMMANY HALL."

County Clerk Reilly—A lot of things
from his family and friends.

Lawyer Paul H. Gravit and Commis-
sioner of the Board of Electrical Control,
exchanged photographs and Christmas
cards.

Inspector John J. McGoldrick—Nu-
merous souvenirs from wife and children,
received an elegant scarf-pin with an em-
blem in the center surrounded by dia-
monds.

Supt. Murray—A number of beautiful
articles from wife and children, and many
little trinkets and other outside presents.

Second Assistant District-Attorney
Richard K. Fox—A gold-mounted whip,
statuary, musical clock and driving gloves.

John Cusack—A handsome gold-
mounted whip and a pair of diamond
sleeve-buttons.

Jack Barritt—An elegant solitaire dia-
mond pin for his baby from John L.
Redon, of New Orleans.

Frank Stevenson—A barrel of genuine
Blue Grass whiskey from Bud Renard,
of Jack McLaughlin's office, for \$1,000
from Dick Roake, of St. Louis.

William E. Harding, sporting editor
Police Gazette—A silver overcoat, lined with
Russian sable and trimmed with genuine
Astrachan, purchased for the occasion by
Mr. R. K. Fox in Moscow.

Fred Williamson—Elegantly mounted
brilliant, whip and saddle.

Billy Reed—A fine gold-headed cane.

Wallace Ross—A new shell from
Rudolph.

Inspector William Hanlan—A diamond collar-
button from Mrs. Hanlan.

Gabe Case—Hampers of venison and
game from Mrs. Case.

Big John Quinn—A handsomely
finished suit of horse clothes, costing
\$160.

Supper Garrison—A \$1,000 diamond
ring from his father-in-law William Mc-
Mahon.

Jimmy McLaughlin—A gold remem-
berance, by Dwyer Brock, though no longer
in their employ, with substantial check.
He also received a substantial souvenir
from Pierre Lorillard.

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KILLED IN SLEEP.

John Bassette Crushes His Wife's
Head with an Axe.

And Stabs Himself on His Way
to Confess the Deed.

An Unsuspecting Son Left to Watch
His Dead Mother's Door.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 26.—John
Bassette, a mill hand at Ludlow, killed
his wife at an early hour this morning
and inflicted upon his own person stab
wounds which will probably cause his death.

His wife was sick in bed, and at about
3 o'clock Bassette called his son Horace
downstairs, asking the boy to sit near his
mother's door while he went for the
doctor.

Leaving the house, then, Bassette went
directly to an office's house, confessed to
the murder of his wife, and displayed his
own wounds, which he had evidently in-
flicted while on the way from home.

The officer went to the Bassette home, and
with the boy, who had been waiting for the
doctor, entered the bedroom.

Mr. Bassette was found dead with the
right side of his head crushed in. She had
apparently been struck while sleeping.

A bloody apron found afterwards in the cel-
lar was probably the weapon used by the
murderer.

Bassette was forty-eight years old and
jealous, without known cause, to the point
of insanity. He had threatened to kill his
wife, and when Christmas eve came he
did it.

His wife was five years younger than he.
The pair had six grown-up children.

Bassette, soon after buying his revolver,
was seen practicing with it and using one of
his wife's hairpins as a target.

"I wish her head were in it," he said.
"It had not been thought that he would
really carry out his threats."

Several other employees were slightly
injured.

The damage to the building amounts to
several thousand dollars.

OUR SHARE OF THE STORM.

Darkness and Rain at Noon—Incom-
ing Vessels Report Electrical
Phenomena.

What looked like the fore-runner of the
great electrical storm made its appear-
ance in this city just before noon.

Heavy clouds came up from the north,
and for a time almost midnight darkness
prevailed.

In half an hour, however, the sun broke
out brightly, and soon there was a clear,
bright sky.

Sgt. Dunn, of Uncle Sam's weather
bureau, said New York would not be
visited by much of the electrical
storm, though perhaps there might be a
few flashes of lightning, and some thun-
der, but that would be all.

Even as he was speaking there was a
vivid lightning flash and a succeeding
roll of thunder.

"The cause for all this," said the Ser-
geant, "is easily explained."

"The cause is a cold wave now advanc-
ing from the north, which will prob-
ably make itself felt here to-night."

"One warm belt, whose temperature
averages about 60 degrees, begins at Pitts-
burgh, and extends south as far as Florida
and west nearly to the lakes."

"Another, with an average temperature
of 50 degrees, is central over the New
England States, and its western boundary
is just this side of Lake Erie."

The temperature is at freezing point, and it
is the sudden clash of the warm and cold
temperatures that produces the cyclone
and electrical phenomena.

According to the latest stories to tell of
electrical phenomena and cyclone.

The State line steamer State of Georgia,
arriving six days overdue, reports meet-
ing the electrical storm, and minor dis-
turbances have been of frequent occurrence
in the Gulf of Mexico.

A number of people, chiefly women and
children, left the town last night for
the mountains, and others are expected to
do so to-morrow.

Seven negroes were reported killed and
a larger number seriously wounded.

Several whites were also wounded, and
the total number of dead and injured is
believed to be not far from twenty.

Marshall B. F. Leggett is said to be fatally
hurt.

Reports of State militia have been or-
dered to the scene of the trouble.

NEGROES HOT IN TENNESSEE.

THE CLARKSVILLE CHIEF OF POLICE TAKES
REFUGE IN THE JAIL.

NANTUCKET, Tenn., Dec. 26.—The attempt
of Frank Morrison, a special policeman,
to arrest Joe McCutcheon, a negro desperado,
at Clarksville, resulted in a skirmish
which was ended by the arrival of a
company of militia, and Joe McCutcheon,
brother and Joe Foman, colored, were
fatally shot.

Chief of Police Stafford, who shot Foman,
was shot from the back by the negroes in the
jail.

The Clarksville police were called out and
quartered in the Court House.

North Dakota Must Keep Dry.

BERNARD, N. Dak., Dec. 25.—Attorney-
General Goodwin holds that all persons en-
gaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors
are doing so in violation of the law and are
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THE CYCLONE!

Syracuse Is Visited by a Death-
Dealing Storm.

Street Car Stables Blown Down
and Several Persons Killed.

Incoming Steamers Report Electrical
Phenomena at Sea.

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